ORY'S DAILY CARTOON.

NOVEMBER'S IDOL.



THIS IS WHAT WE ARE EXPECTED TO ADMIRE FOR THE REST OF THE MONTH.

TALMAGE'S SATURDAY SERMON, The Spicery

eker; and I shall take the responsility of saying that all the spikenas and cassia and frankincense which the Queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon is mightily suggestive of the sweet spices of our holy religion. Christianity not a collection of sharp technicali ties and angular facts and chronological tables and dry statistics.

Our religion is compared to frankin-cense and to cassia, but never to nightshade. It is a bundle of myrrh. It is a dash of holy light. It is a sparkle f cool fountains. It is an opening of opaline gates. It is a collection spices. Would God that we were as wise in taking spices to our Divine King as Queen Balkis was wise in taking spices to the earthly Solomon.

The fact is that the duties and cares

time, are stupid often and mane and been planning, selling, bartering, climb. and to put sparkle into the man's spir- ture. why, if between the lesses of life the religion of Christ to help her is a

The Old Complaint

of home yet. I pay \$1 a week on \$90

worth of furniture. My husband has not got steady work and I wish I could

my home. My heart would be at ease.

AM sorry I cannot be of use to this "heart-broken" lady. Very few of

my impression is that a good many of

ayself-obliged to work for every day's

I do not know where this little woman

an get money, except through the ordi-

bread and butter

us are owners of our own homes, and

readers of this department are like

here to go and get \$100 to pay for

HEART-BROKEN LADY



REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

ing, pounding, nummering for twenty years, forty years, fifty years. One pushiess we found industring appriss which for the land store great, long drudgery has their feelings bear and shop, every-day life, instead of the spicery of our holy religion? is necessary to brighten up that man's glorious inspiration, penduluming belife and to sweeten that acid disposition tween calm satisfaction and high raptime face anxious, their feedings of and snop, every-day life, instead of "Martha! Martha! thou art careful and is necessary to brighten up that man's glorious inspiration, penduluming belife and to sweeten that acid disposition tween calm satisfaction and high raptime is needful, and Mary bath chosen

How any woman keeps house without away from he

OU know that all theologians spread in making Solomon a type of Christ, and in making the Queen of Sheba a type of every truthuntil the hair silvers, and the back stoops, and the spectacles crawl to the drawing room and comes to the

augh fretting and loins Mary at the of Jesus. All day long Deborah : young Samuel, Miriam, because sh ske the widow of Sarepta, because that good part which shall not be taker

of Unhappy Wives.

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A GREAT LOVE-LETTER. WRITTEN BY A GREAT MAN.

To give you a glance at the man you will be reading about if you read the "Life of Henry George," just issued by his son Harry, here is a letter which he wrote to his wife on

the twenty-third anniversary of their marriage and left where she would find it as soon as she

It is twenty-three years ago to-night since we were married-I only a month or two older than our Harry and you not much older than our Jen. For twenty-three years we have been closer to each other than to any one else in the world, and I think we esteem each other more and love each other better than when we first began.

We are not rich-so poor just now, in fact, that all I can give you on this anniversary is a little love-letter. But there is no one we can afford to envy, and in each other's love we have what no wealth could compensate for. And so let us go on, true and loving, trusting in Him to carry us further who has brought us so far with so little to regret.

For twenty-three years you have been mine and I have been yours. And, though twenty-three years your husband, I am more than ever your

This love-letter, as priceless a gift as ever lover laid in the lap of the woman he loved, suggests the whole story of this workingman and descendant of workingmen in all his relations with his fellow-beings.

When you read his life you will read a very plain story of priration and struggle, the surroundings for the most part humble;

WAS THE PLOWER OF CHIVALRY.

you will read a story of incessant toil with no great rewards in dollars, of a routine of family life and public life marked by no dramatic incidents. But, if you really admire manhood -the true, the just, the simple, the brave-if

you are trying in your way and according to your light to lead such a life, then you will draw inspiration from every page of this book.

Here is another little quotation:

One day as his wife sat close beside him in a low chair he said:

"What do you most admire in a man?" "Courage," the wife answered.

"But why courage?"

"Because it is the manly quality."

But courage might seem to go with physique—and I am a small man.

"I do not mean physical courage," the wife replied, "but moral courage; the courage that impels a man who sees his duty to follow it, though means to make sacrifices; to stand up against the world."

That is the key to Henry George—courage—a courage that never calculated the cost but only the duty. You may or may not admire what Henry George taught. You may or may not think his public life a success. But admire the man you must, and concede conceded co his greatness you must, and be inspired by his example you must.

We all remember the last time that Duty came and looked him quarely in the eyes. He was recovering from a severe illness. He said to his doctor:

SUPREME ACT OF COURAGE.

"Tell me, if I accept, what is the worst that can happen to me?"

"You have a right to be told," said the

of Religion. doctor. "It will most probably prove fatal."

"You mean it may kill me?"

"Most probably, yes."

"Dr. Kelly says the same thing, only more positively. But I supervising tardy subordinates, and have got to die. How can I die better than serving humanity triving off dust that will soon again Besides, so dying will do more for the cause than anything I am ad day out, and year in and year out, likely to be able to do in the rest of my life."

And he drew that brightest of bright swords and donned that yes, and the grave opens under the him sole of the shoe-oh, it is a long helmet whose plumes are the whitest and stateliest, rushed into the onotony! But when Christ comes to front of the battle and there died for The Cause. That cause, as Hehen and comes to the nursery and his life story shows on every page, was not the economic theory mes to the dwelling, then how cheery which won him his first fame, but the great fundamental truth of She is never alone now. Martha gets the grandeur of moral courage which changed his fame into immortality

When Lincoln was assassinated Henry George wrote of him:

When Lincoln was assassinated Henry George wrote of him:

He was one of the leaders who march close before the advancing ranks of the people, who direct their steps and speak with their voice. No other system could have produced him; through no crowd of courtiers could such a man have forced his way; his feet would have slipped on the carpets of palace stairs and Grand Chamberlains would have ordered him back.

The life of Henry George is the life of just such a great son of the republic—the apotheosis of the common, simple, honest, of the republic—the apotheosis of the common, simple, honest, of the republic—the apotheosis of the common, simple, honest, will get a lift to a still wider horizon. If you are small-minded you may get a glimpse of a great son of the regaling him are small-minded you may get a glimpse of a great sor of the regaling him.

are small-minded you may get a glimpse of a

paradise which it will do you no harm to admire, even if you don't

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

lier than Women? a the Editor of The Evening World

cinch Women sit at home, loafing or a right to do as I choose. tinue to live with a man after he has gossiping or spending husband's money, struck her. Added to this gross in Men go out into the world and toll and patter around calling, drinking tea and | hear opinions. the hard knocks. Yet your correspondrom my point of view could sustain the ent asks why they grow gray earlier than women. Why does a suit of clothes wear out sooner on a laboring man's back than in a tailor's window' PHILOSOPHER.

> If This Isn't Encouragement What To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would like to ask readers to settle a dispute. Is a person encouraged by a kiss? A claims that if a person is calling on a young lady and is allowed to kiss her he is being encouraged. B says no. Which is right, readers?

is This Why Men Grow Gray Ear- | work? I am employed six hours a day at an office where I earn \$7.50 a week Mamma thinks I should help her about A reader asks why men grow gray the house in some of my spare time, but sooner than women do. That question's I say I earn my own living and I've get MARIAN E. D.

Slapped Typewriter's Fingers. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am a typewriter. Last Monday my employer became impatient because I made three errors in a letter, and he slapped my fingers. I am flot sure if he did it in anger or in fun. And it worries me considerably to know what I ought to do about it. Who can help me out in this puzzle? I have no parents, so there is nobody I can turn to for advice. GRACE V., Brookiya.

To the Editor of The Evening World;
I wonder if New Yorkers realize how forced to travel for a year and a half in other big American cities, and I can tell you they are all mere provincial villages alongside of New York City. New that I'm home again I'm shaking hands with myself that Providence cast my lot in Maghattan and not elsewhers.



GAY NEW YORK.

By T. E. POWERS.

PEROXIDE

WITH

THE CATSUP

AT LOBSTER HALL

THE FAIR ONE-Well, what do you think of THAT for a lobster?

'Why, it's all red!' "How still it lies! And see, it's got claws."

CHORUS WILLIEBOYS:

'It blushes to think of the indigestion it'll cause.' We used to shoot finer lobsters than that any day up on the farm at Pompton, N. J. I've often shot Welsh rabbits on the wing, too." If a chicken lobster lived to grow up do you suppose he'd learn to crow?"

'Looks something like Bryan, doesn't it?"

They call it a 'broiled live lobster;' but I guess it must be asleep." This is better than all the coffee and sinkers that ever came down the pike."

HE KNEW.



Long-Dame Fortune knocks once at Short-It was ner daughter, Mis-For-



GOING SLOW

NEW INDUSTRY.

BOOKS, AUTHORS, MAGAZINES,

Once upon a time there was a large sel' at "the club." And each of these young man who always were nice high girls had the large young man's picture solars and never needed a shave. And on her dressing-table, with a bunch of yields in front of it. And the publishme wrote lots of lovely stories. And all ers and the photographers and the vice-

HANDSOME PARIS GOWN.



paced the whole world inder the rule of one sleeping man and taken other unwarrantable liberties with posterny. Repenting, perhaps, of his misdeeds, he has now written "Love and Mr. Lewistam" (without apologies to John Gliver Hobbes), it is a love story of the present lay. After reading it one begins to unlerstand why Mr. Wells has heretofore liabbled only in futurities. In mid-October, when the reading pubic is reflecting on Hallowe'en, out rush ne November magazines, fronted by

lictures of turkeys and other Thankspletures of turkeys and other Thankegiving accessories, and containing stories
of how John returned home on Thankagiving morning just in time to pay the
mortgage on the dear old farm and reap
an earthly reward in the shape of inligestion that noon. In mid-November,
is we are beginning to think tenderly
Thanksgiving, behold the special
Christmas number of the magazine,
with the cover design of a hypericophated plum pudding surrounded by
its victims, who are suffering the throza

That is if it is the right sort of one

trange - oathed, back-number-centuried

harmless, peaceful community for the

past few years has just received a

worthy re-enforcement in "The House of Egremont," by Molly Elliott Seawell (Scribner's). The story, by itself, is not

the writes. This narrative of the day of William of Orange has a certain old world charm and is worth reading.

The antithesis of the Novel of the

he latter's chief exponent is H. G.

Wells, who has at various times plunged

is into the horrors of a Martian war,

faced the whole world under the rule

Past is the Novel of the Future.

"By a trolley car?"
"No, by a funeral procession that was only a block and a half off!"

"By a trolley car?"

Cyrus—Hush! The Ganderbilt's mobile is due along this way. He's over the porker and I'll sue for soi his millions. New Literature Lightly Discussed. of a family reunion. In mid-December, Just as we are solving the problem of buying \$193 worth of Christmas presents with \$3.48, enter the New Year's issue of the magazines, with their frontispieces of an aged man, with white whiskers and a bianket, undergoing disrespectful treatment at the hands of a rotund and insufficiently clad urchin. Under the picture is some such startlingly original line as "Ring Out the Old; Ring in the New." Custom has rendered us callous to this particular breed of the particular breed of the particular breed of the particular breed of the Thanksgiving number in November, and the Christmas issue in December? Is there eany real objection to a little sanity-even in a 10-cent magazine?

ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

THE HALL OF FAME.

Brief Biographies of the Men Whose Names Are First Chosen. 24-JAMES KENT.



BORN in Philippi, N. Y. July 31, 1763. Was graduated at Yale, 1781. Admitted to bar 1787. JAMES KENT Accepted Pro-

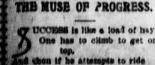
fessorship of Law at Columbia Elected Recorder of New York

1797. Was a puisne Judge of Supreme Court of New York 1798-1804. Chief Justice 1804-14.

Appointed Chancellor of New York 1814. Died in New York City, Dec. 12,

Was one of the fathers of American jurisprudence, and author of legal commentaries which rank

Monday a short blographical sketch of Joreph Story will be printed with per-



UCCIOSS is like a load of hay: One has to climb to get on the legs hung o'er the side, comes a joit, a clutch, a

-I am married five years, yet don't own I

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER Answers Questions

mary money-lenders.

If the husband is well and strong and mpetent and willing there is plenty of ork to be found in New York City.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: I married five years ago. We have a

years old, I am fairly good-looking, young, accomplished and keep house My husband used to be very neat in

pipipip appearance. Now he rarely

cozy little home and a daughter two

his boots or brushes his clothes. He hardly ever takes a bath unless I coax him. He seldom stays at home. He irinks some. I have bought books him to read in order to improve his mind, but it did no good. I feel that used a companion and some one to sym pathize with me. I believe I am losing il love for him. He has already los my respect, for he has struck me. What DO not believe a woman should con-

sult, your husband's personal habits are work and worry and slave and take all that no self-respecting woma lation of a wife to him. At the sam-Two wrongs never made a right." man so long as you are your husband's wife and under his protection Seek diversions in other channels easy for really energetic, conscientious where there will be no danger for you and where no one can criticise your cor

> have any affection for a man who struck you unless he was intoxicated or nsane at the time. The Lazy Man.

Personally I do not see how you can

BROOKLYN.

BROOKLYN.

Decan't Wont to Help Mamma.

To the Editor of The Svening World:

Is there any reason why my mother should make me help har with the house. y neat in A man who is lazy is about as useless blackens as an alarm clock that doesn't alarm.

A Local Patriot.